

Lyrics.lol :: Splatterfest by Vinnie Paz

[Intro]

"Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

It's no quality on the mic that I don't have

My hands punch through a rock like an Apollo jab

When I was young I used to follow dad

And watch how he would handle more beef than a McDonald's ad

I'm from a time of Alpina glasses and Diadoras

Fuck around with me your family's gonna need a florist

It's no question who running rap 'cause we the rawest

Hit your head with the thunder clap, you see in Horus

I love my mother to death for giving birth to me

I ain't even seeing red no more, it's burgundy

All these bitches is just birds to me

And hearing of another dead cop quenches a thirst in me

Anything that is godly is the reverse of me

The home of Richard Ramirez is like a church to me

I keep a razor in my mouth, it's like a Certs to me

The way I cut your fucking face is like a surgery

[Chorus]

Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath

What I am, what I want, I'm only after death

"Sons are born and guns are drawn

Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"

Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath

What I am, what I want, I'm only after death

"Is there life after death and if so where we go?"

[Verse 2: ILL BILL]

Black operation, black tie ritual, black magic

Black carpet event on the Black Sabbath

Black helicopter, black metal, black Magnum

Black Berkowitz in a cell with black Manson

My brain's strange from taking contaminated acid

While you be selling your soul we assassinate assassins

Spray up weddings and funerals, splatter banquets

Bang automatic ratchets and broadcast the transcript
We staring down the barrel of another 9/11
Souls condemned to burn in Hellfire cry for Heaven
Blood money turn the most innocent minds to weapons
Turn children to killers carrying knives in trenches
Selling crack in the rain on the benches with a vengeance
Make a dramatic entrance like the train scene in Death Wish
Spray automatics reckless, leave your brains leaking headless
Pulling out the heavy metal K in broad day and end this

[Chorus]

Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath
What I am, what I want, I'm only after death
"Sons are born and guns are drawn
Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"
Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath
What I am, what I want, I'm only after death
"Is there life after death and if so where we go?"

[Outro]

"And then blood floods the lawn
Throwing a body on my lawn
Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"